DC

273

LOONEY TUNES

LOONEY TUNES™

FRIDOLFS
CARZON
OTTOLINI
BRYS

THIS HERE'S *MY CHAIR*, YA VARMINT!

DEREK FRIDOLFS
SILBRYS

8+
EVERYONE

A Claim of Thrones

Written by - DEREK FRIDOLFS Pencils by - WALTER CARZON
Inks by - HORACIO OTTOLINI Colors by - SILVANA BRYS
Letters by - WES ABBOTT Cover by - FRIDOLFS with BRYS
Edited by - COURTNEY JORDAN

GULP

WOULDST THOU LIKE TO BORROW ONE OF OUR CHAIRS, YOUR MAJESTY?

BEFORE THIS CASTLE WAS SACKED, I *HAD* A CHAIR!

YE KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE, RETRIEVE MY STOLEN THRONE FROM THAT ACCURSED BLACK KNIGHT!

gallop gallop gallop gallop

gallop gallop

AH-CHOOO!

FWOOOSH

HEY, YOUR HIGHNESS, I'VE GOT JUST THE THING TO FILL THE GAP UNDER YOUR DRAWBRIDGE.

IT'S CALLED A *REMOAT* CONTROL.

DING-DONGG

NOW WHO COULD THAT BE?

SPECIAL DELIVERY. QUITE THE HOT PACKAGE. DID YOU ORDER THE BURNT ARMOR?

THAT VILLAIN LEAVES ME NO CHOICE. I TASK YE TO RETRIEVE MY THRONE.

ME? YE?! *YEESH!*

OKAY, DOC. YOU'RE THE BOSS.

I GRANT THEE ACCESS TO MY ROYAL ARMORY.

WILL YA LOOK AT THAT. LOTS OF POINTY STICKS IN HERE.

FAH LA LAAAA...

I'LL TAKE THIS ONE. I LIKE A LITTLE MUSIC ON THE ROAD.

:SNORE:

ROYAL HAUL DELIVERY AT YER SERVICE.

GOT A DROP-OFF AND PICKUP. IT'S ALL THERE IN THE INVOICE.

SPRONGG

WHERE YA WANT IT, MAC?

CLUDD

PLEASE REMAIN *SEATED*. I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.

OH NO YA DON'T, YA VARMINT! DROP THE CHAIR AND SKEDADDLE!

KEEP YER EYES PEELED, LIZARD. WE GOT US A RODENT PROBLEM.

YOU'RE IN A RESERVED SEAT. TICKETS, PLEASE!

ERR... UHH...

SECURITY!

PUT ME DOWN, YA IDJIT! HE'S STEALING OUR THRONE!

HEAVY IS THE HEAD THAT WEARS THE CROWN. BUT SORE IS THE BACK TRYING TO LUG THIS THING!

HALT, RABBIT! YER NOT GOIN' ANYWHERES!

IF IT'S A FIGHT YOU WANT, I'M PREPARED TO USE THIS.

LA LA LAAAA...

HEY, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

I KNOW. LET'S PLAY A GAME OF MUSICAL CHAIR!

DOOT DOOT DA DOOT...

DOOT DOOT DA DOOT--

CIRCLE AROUND UNTIL THE MUSIC STOPS. AND THE ONE TO SIT DOWN FIRST WINS!

THUD

HAH! I WIN, YA STUPID RABBIT!

HOORAY FOR THE CONQUERING HERO!

IT'S TIME FOR YOUR PARADE. HOLD ON TIGHT.

SQUOOSH

PLOP

TH-WHEEET

QUIT DRAGON YER FEET AND GET BACK MY SEAT!

GALUMPH GALUMPH GALUMPH

WHOA, DRAGON, WHOA!

I SURRENDER. JUST DON'T BURN ME LIKE THE OTHERS.

SKIIIIID

OF COURSE. LET'S EAT INSTEAD. I'M IN THE MOOD FOR BARBECUED BUNNY.

TICKLE TICKLE

AH... AHHHHH...

IS IT OKAY TO COME OUT?

=WAH-CHOOO!=

FWOOOOSH

WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT? YOU BURNED DOWN THE THRONE AND THE FOREST, TOO!

WHAT WOULD YOUR MOTHER SAY?

YOU REALLY *ARE* THE BLACK KNIGHT.

COFF COFF

I'M AFRAID THE KING WILL HAVE YOUR HEADS FOR THIS. *UNLESS...*

THOU HAST RETURNED TRIUMPHANT!

NOT EXACTLY. BUT I DO HAVE A SEAT FOR YOU.

I GUESS THAT'S WHAT THEY MEAN BY THE *ROYAL TREATMENT!*

That's all Folks!

SWEAT OF A GROUSE... *LIPS* OF A DEER... *TAIL* OF A MOUSE... BRING ME *RICHARD GERE!*

blubble!

DRAT! ALL OUT OF *MOUSE TAIL!*

nibble! nibble! chew!

NIBBLE, NIBBLE LIKE A *MOUSE -- WHO'S* THAT NIBBLING AT MY *HOUSE?*

I'LL BET IT'S THAT *PESKY HANSEL AND GRETEL* AGAIN! THOSE KIDS MUST WEIGH *400 POUNDS* BY NOW, THE WAY THEY'RE ALWAYS EATING MY HOUSE!

ANY *NUT* WHAT BUILDS A HOUSE OUT OF *CANDY* AND *GINGERBREAD* IS *ASKIN'* FOR IT TO BE EATEN, HUH, BERTIE?

YEAH, YEAH! SURE, SURE! *ASKIN'* FOR IT!

WB2026

WITCHCRAFT

EARL KRESS -- Writer
OMAR ARANDA -- Pencils
ALBERTO SAICHANN -- Inks
TOM ORZECHOWSKI -- Letterer
DAVE TANGUAY -- Colorist
HARVEY RICHARDS -- Asst. Editor
JOAN HILTY -- Editor

SO, YOU'RE *NOT* NASTY CHILDREN-- YOU'RE ADORABLE LITTLE MICE... *WITH TAILS!*

HEY, LADY, YOU GOT ANY FROSTING? THESE *SHINGLES* TASTE LIKE *SHINGLES!*

MAKE IT *CHEESE-FLAVORED* FROSTING!

I'LL GIVE YOU *ALL THE FROSTING* YOU CAN EAT... *LATER!* DON'T WORRY, THIS WON'T HURT *MUCH!*

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS CAFETERIA, BERTIE!

I'LL HAVE THIS *TAIL-REMOVING POTION* READY IN TWO SHAKES OF A *MOUSE'S TAIL! TEE-HEE-HEE!*

HEY, HUBIE, BET'CHA I CAN TURN YOU INTO A *SQUIRREL!*

LAY OFF THE OLD LADY'S STICK! WE'RE IN ENOUGH TROUBLE *ALREADY!*

KRONK!

OW! I WISH YOU HADN'TA DONE THAT!

TWINKLE

PWOOF!

bling!

YER LUMP'S ALL GONE! BERTIE, YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?

I *DON'T* NEED TO WISH FOR AN *ASPIRIN* NOW?

NO-- LISTEN! PSST... PSST... PSST!

HEE-HEE-HEE! *RIOT!*

I WISH DIS *CABOOSE* WOULD *VAMOOSE!*

PWOOF!

HEY! COME BACK WITH THOSE *MOUSE TAILS!*

NOW, BERT! GIVE HER *BOTH BARRELS!*

UH-OH! I'M EITHER HAVING A *DIZZY SPELL* OR A *MAGIC SPELL!*

PWOOF!

=GULP=

SOOOO, THE *TABLES* ARE *TURNED!*

OKAY, HUBIE! I'LL *TURN THE TABLE!*

PWOOF!

YAAAHHH!

SKRUNCH!

IF I COULD *REACH* YOU, I'D *SMACK* YOU SILLY!

I'LL FIX IT! I WISH I NEVER SAID *ANYTHING!*

PWOOF!

NOOOOOO!!

I WISH YOU'D SMACK *YOURSELF* SILLY!

YEAH, YEAH! SURE, SURE! AND I DON'T EVEN NEED MAGIC TO DO IT!

SMACK SMECK

SHORTLY...

IT'S NOT SO BAD, HUBIE! IT'LL BE EASIER TO SIT DOWN... *SOMEDAY!*

NOW I KNOW WHAT A *DOBERMAN* FEELS LIKE!

DRAT! NOW I'M ALL OUT OF *DEER LIPS!* RICHARD GERE WILL JUST HAVE TO GET ALONG WITHOUT ME!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

Knights Lite

Sure Wood Forrest

ST-ST-ST-ST...*HALT*, BY ORDER OF THE ROYAL C-C-COURT!

I TOLD YOU NOT TO GOOSE THE GOOSE THAT LAYS THE GOLDEN EGGS! NOW OUR GOOSE IS COOKED-- YOU'VE GOT THE *SHERIFF OF NAUGHTY-HAM* AFTER US!

ROBBIE BUSCH
Writer
WALTER CARZON &
LEO BATIC
Pencillers
RUBEN TORREIRO
Inker
PAT BROSSEAU
Letterer
DAVE TANGUAY
Colorist
HARVEY RICHARDS
Asst Editor
JOAN HILTY
Editor

HE'S AFTER *YOU* MORE THAN ME! *I'M* NOT THE ONE WHO PUT ITCHING POWDER IN THE KING'S UNDIES!

WB# 2079

HEY DOC! I THINK YOU DROPPED SOMETHING.

OUCH!!!

WELL, I'LL BE!...

COME YE ONE AND ALL
To the KNIGHT'S TOURNAMENT

PRIZE SHALL BE
The Hand of a Fair Princess
The Keys to The Castle

HEY! WHAT'S THE HUBBUB, BUB?

WOO WOO! NOW THAT'S A SWEET DEAL!

YEEEOOOOW!!!

THUNK!

LOOKS LIKE WE GAVE OLD NAUGHTY-HAM TOO MUCH OF A HEAD START!

WHIZZ

DROLL, VERY DROLL!

I THINK HE WANTS TO PLAY THROUGH. AN' I THINK WE OUGHT TO *LET* HIM! C'MON...

WHIZZ

...DUCK, DUCK!

One Size Fits All

STICK AROUND, FOLKS – HE'S GOT A MILLION OF 'EM, IF WE DON'T GET TURNED INTO SWISS CHEESE FIRST!

AH, DE WONDERS OF *MODERN TECHNOLOGY!*

P-TING!

I DON'T THINK THIS IS WHAT THEY MEANT BY *"ONE SIZE FITS ALL"!*

P-TING!

P-TING!

...WINNER!

NOW WHERE D-DID THOSE TWO L-LOSERS *GO?!*

HA! THOSE SCOUND-SCOUND- *...RASCALS* THINK THEY HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO WIN THE HAND OF THE P-P-PRINCESS?! WELL, I SAY... *N-N-NIGHTY NIGHT, KNIGHTS!*

WELL, YOU CAN ALWAYS GET OUT AND *WALK,* PAL!

NO, I'M GONNA HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE KNIGHTS COMPETITION AND *WIN, WIN, WIN!* BECAUSE I'M A...

HEY! WHERE YA HEADED, DOC? WE'RE GOIN' *THIS* WAY!

I SAY WE GO *THAT* WAY!

KRACK-O!

NOW LOOK WHATCHA DONE DID!

SAYS YOU!

EXCUSE ME. PARDON ME.

WHY, I OUGHTA...

NO YOU OUGHTN'T! YER MOMMY MIGHT BE A LITTLE UPSET WITH YOU.

N-N-NAMES?

WWWOOOD NO WAAARD...

WOODWARD AND...

BERNSTEIN!

MURPHY AND MALONE, HUH. Y-Y-YOU'RE SET FOR DOUBLES WITH BIG BILL BROONZY AND BLIND WILLIE MCGEE AT *NOON!*

BLIND? HA! THIS MATCH IS IN THE BAG!

ALL RIGHTIE – I'LL TAKE *FIRST SERVE* AND *THEN* THE PRINCESS'S HAND AND THEN THE KINGDOM! *HA HA HA!*

EHHH, I DON'T THINK THIS IS GOING TO BE *THAT* KIND OF A MATCH.

YOU GOTTA *PLAN B*, DUCK?

EEP!

KRAK!

MOMMY...

STAND YE STILL, SO I CAN MOVE ON TO THE NEXT ROUND!

WOOOO-OOO-OOO!

L-L-LOOK AT THOSE BUFFOONS!

OOOH! I ALWAYS LIKE TO ROOT FOR THE UNDERDOGS!

SORRY, BIG BILL, BUT THIS ROUND IS...

SWOOOP!

...OVER!

GAME, SET AND *MATCH!*

YONDER LITTLE VERMIN IS TRYING ME PATIENCE!

I'M NOT A VERMIN, BUT *HE* IS!

SHOOP!

OUCH!

THOSE BOYS ARE SO CLEVER! THIS WILL BE SUCH AN INTERESTING CONTEST!

GRRR! I CAN MAKE IT M-M-MORE INTERESTING YET!

Y-Y-YEOW!!! IT'S ANOTHER *TIE!*

W-W-WELL, I KNOW THEY'LL NEVER BEAT ME IN THE *JOUSTING CONTEST!*

1 Sheriff
2 Woodward
3 Bernstein

T-THE JOUSTING HORSE R-R-RENTAL FEE IS *TWO DOLLARS!*

NO PROBLEM, DOC. DAF...ER...*WOODWARD*, PAY THIS GOOD FELLOW!

HA! I W-W-WIN BY FORFEIT!

NOT SO FAST! LISTEN...PSST... PSST...

YOU DON'T SAY! YOU *DON'T* SAY! YOU DON'T SAY!

WHAT IS IT?

HE DIDN'T SAY.

JUST MEET US ON DE *JOUSTING FIELD*, HAM HOCK!

I *WILL* ST-ST-STILL WIN THE HAND OF THE FAIR P-P-PRINCESS!

CALL IT.

HEADS! NO, *TAILS!* NO, *HEADS!* NO, DEFINITELY... *HEADS!*

NOW, *GIDDYUP* AND LET'S BRING HOME THE *BACON!*

I H-H-*HEARD THAT!* P-PREPARE TO *D-D-DIE!*

PICK
PICK
FILE
FILE
VOILA!
WHA--?!
I *KNEW* I SHOULDA PICKED HEADS!
GRAB
AW C-C-CRUD!
EEH, DAT'S DE *END!*
CRASH!
YAY!
WE'VE GOT OURSELVES A CASTLE AN' A PRINCESS!
WE, FURBALL?
UH--*SHE'S ALL YOURS!*
NO, *YOURS,* REALLY, I *INSIST!*
SO MUCH FOR THE FAIRY-TALE ENDING!
IT'S MORE LIKE A *SCARY*-TALE ENDING!
COME BACK, LOVERBOYS!
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

...there are plenty of real problems in the world. Like all those arsons that have been popping up all over the city.

I guess Tommy and Serena are right...focus on something real.

Check out this sneak peek of
GREEN LANTERN: ALLIANCE
by Minh Lê and Andie Tong!

There are enough problems in the world...

...without fixating on...

Xander?!

Hey, bud. Isn't it past your bedtime?

What are you doing out here?

Same thing as you: watching over my city.

What?

You Green Lanterns are all the same. You think you have a monopoly on values.

This is just as much my city as it is yours. I hate seeing these random attacks terrorizing my fellow citizens. So, if you don't mind, I'm busy trying to do what you claim is your job and protect the city.

Funny, I have trouble believing you. Oh right, maybe it's because the last time we met you tried to ***kill me.***

That's all in the past... and right now it looks like we have more important things to worry about.

Oh no!

We'll pick up this argument later! You take the closer fire on the east side, I'll handle the one across town!

Gah—okay, but for the record, I still don't trust you!

BOOM!

Help us!
HELP!

I'm coming!

In here!
HELP!

Don't worry! I got you!

HELP!
There are too many people...I'll never get there in time!
What the—?
Hey, Greenie!

You can come out now—building's empty!

How in the...

You're Kid Flash, right?

The one and only. Well, kinda. It's a long story but let's not go into it in front of all these people.

Meet me on the steps of the public library downtown!

But that's all the way across...

I know. Try not to keep me waiting *too* long, slowpoke.

Mama?

Who is starting these fires? Why is Xander Griffin helping Tai? And who is this mysterious new super? Find out in the

GREEN LANTERN: ALLIANCE graphic novel on sale now!

GREEN LANTERN

A new graphic novel for kids

DC

Alliance

WRITTEN BY
minh lê

DRAWN BY
andie tong

The action-packed sequel to *Green Lantern: Legacy*!

Tai Pham returns—this time with help from Kid Flash!

AVAILABLE NOW

ALSO AVAILABLE

DC COMICS MARIE JAVINS VP - Editor-in-Chief JIM LEE President, Publisher & Chief Creative Officer ANNE DePIES Senior VP & General Manager LARRY BERRY VP - Brand Design & Creative Services DON FALLETTI VP - Manufacturing & Production LAWRENCE GANEM VP - Editorial Programming & Talent Strategy ALISON GILL Senior VP - Manufacturing & Operations NICK J. NAPOLITANO VP - Publishing & Business Operations NANCY SPEARS VP - Sales & Marketing

LOONEY TUNES 273. September, 2023. Published bimonthly by DC Comics, 4000 Warner Blvd., Bldg. 700, 2nd Floor, Burbank, CA 91522. GST # is R125921072.

Copyright © 2023 Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc. Contains reprint material from LOONEY TUNES 106, 115. Copyright © 2003, 2004 Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc. All Rights Reserved. DC LOGO is © & ™ DC Comics. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For Advertising and Custom Publishing contact dccomicsadvertising@dccomics.com. For details on DC Comics Ratings, visit dc.com/ratings.

All Looney Tunes characters and elements Copyright © & ™ Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.
WB SHIELD: ™ & © WBEI (s23)

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"